

LOCKED-OUT PRESSMAN DIES AT THE COUNTY POOR HOUSE

The pressmen's union, yesterday, buried one of its members who was locked out with the others by the Chicago Examiner May 1, 1912.

Charles Curry, 59 years old, was the member. He died in the county poor house at Oak Forest, and was buried at Oak Hill cemetery.

Before the pressmen were locked out, Curry worked in the Examiner pressroom as a junior pressman, or carrier. His wages were \$1.50 a night.

When the pressmen arbitrated in 1911, the arbitrator reduced the wages of journeyman pressmen and increased the day a half hour. He also decided that the minimum wage should be \$2.45 days and \$2.50 nights.

The Examiner refused to increase the wage of juniors, but held them to the extra half hour. Then came the lockout of May 1, 1912, and Curry was on the street with other members of the union.

He finally went to the poor farm and died there. He was buried by his brother pressmen, who are still locked out by the Hearst and other trust newspapers.

MARSHALL FIELD WAGES

Editor Day Book: Mr. Simpson's statement before the Senate Vice Commission is not correct. He said that women employes working for Marshall Field & Co. received vacation money, having worked for the firm six months or one year. Also received sick benefits of half pay or full pay. There are hundreds working on the 12th floor, altering garments sold in the store. All the sewing girls and machine stitchers do not receive vacation money or sick benefit, and they work longer than Mr. Simpson stated. They work from 8 o'clock to 5:30 with 40 minutes for lunch. A few months in the spring and a few months in the fall,

they work from 8 to 6:30 o'clock with 40 minutes for lunch.

Time and again girls have gone to the heads of the house asking why they did not receive the same privileges that other girls received who worked in the store and were told they were considered factory help. Scores of girls receive \$4, \$5, \$6 and \$7 a week.

This is the statement of one girl, but can be proven by hundreds in the alteration room on the 12th floor.
An Employee.



Two little girls were coming home from school, when one commenced to tease the other.

"I don't care," said Mabel. "You are only an adopted child. Your father and mother are not really yours."

"I don't care, either," retorted Grace. "My papa and mamma picked me out. Yours had to take you just as you came."

An Eye to the Future.

Crummer—"What are you burning there?"

Gilleland—"A bundle of old love letters."

Crummer—"That is wise. It is better to burn them than to have them roast you some time in the future."

Belle—"But do you think you and Jack are suited to each other? Nell—Oh, perfectly! Our tastes are quite similar. I don't care very much for him, and he doesn't care very much for me."